

MARVEL

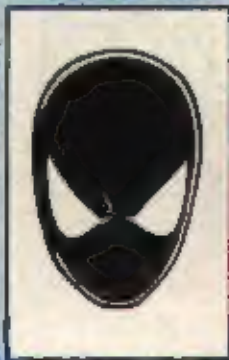
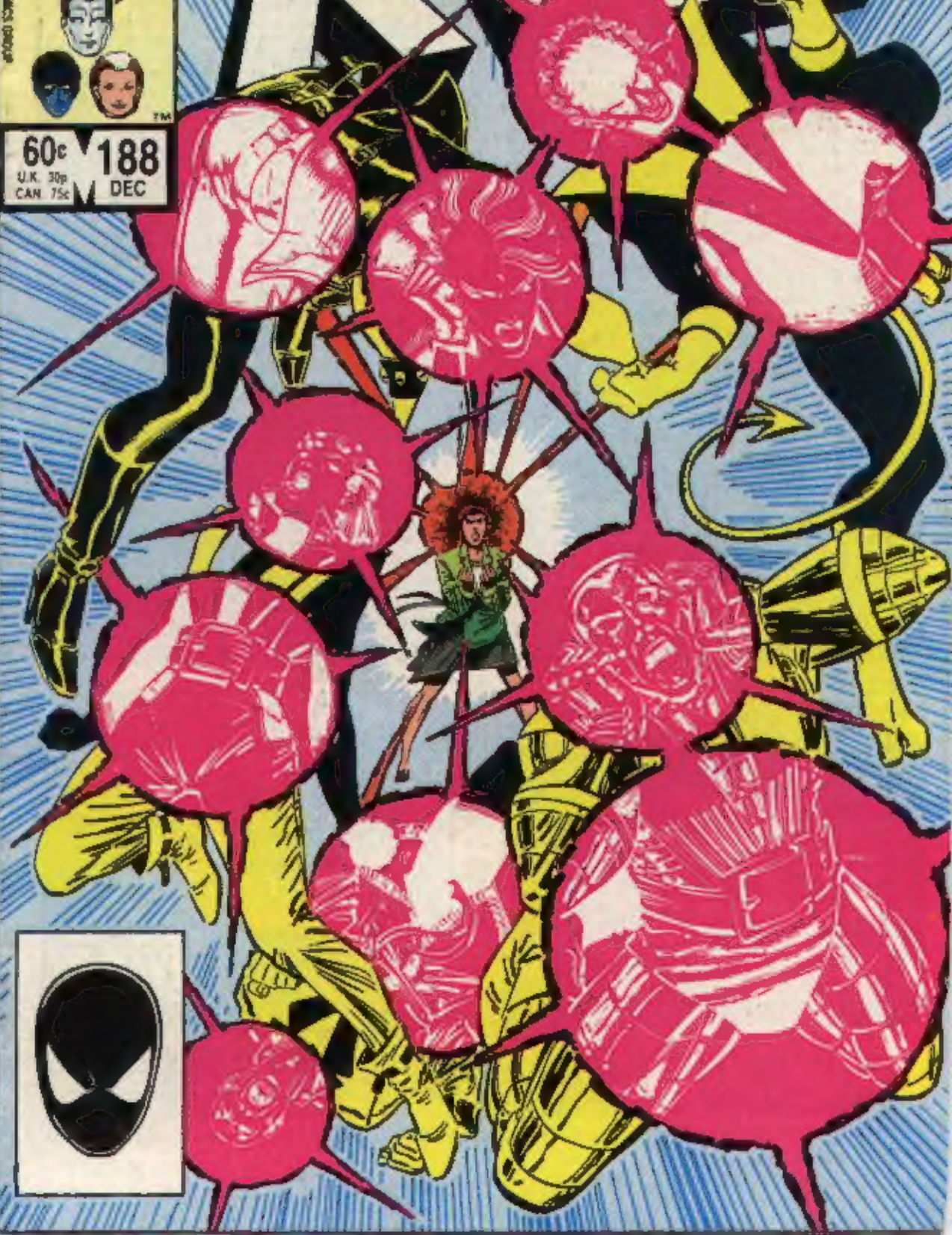
© 1984 MARVEL COMICS GROUP



60¢
U.K. 30p
CAN. 75c

188
DEC

X-MEN



STAN LEE
PRESENTS

UNCANNY OF THE FUTURE

NOW QUICKLY SOMETIMES THE SABLES CAN BE TURNED.

A MOMENT AGO, THE X-MEN BELIEVED THIS BATTLE WON. THEIR FOES -- A CADRE OF ALIEN DIRT WRAITHS -- UTTERLY DESTROYED. NOW, IT IS THEY WHO STAND IN DEADLY PERIL, AS WITHOUT WARNING, LOATHSOME SUDOMBEINGS ERUPT THROUGH A RIFT IN THE VERY FABRIC OF SPACE ITSELF, TO OVERWHELM OUR HEROES AND BEGIN TO DRAG THEM INEVITABLY TOWARD THE DIMENSIONAL GATEWAY LEADING TO THEIR OWN SORCEROUS REALM.

CHRIS CLAREMONT, WRITER
JOHN ROMITA, JR. & DAN GREEN
ARTISTS

GLYNIS WILSON COLORIST
JOHN ORZECZKOWSKI LETTERER

ANN NOCENTI, EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

THE UNCANNY X-MEN Vol. 1, No. 168, December, 1984. (55¢) 6214-5013 Published by MARVEL COMICS, 300 EAST 57th STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. President: Stan Lee. Publisher: Michael Fokker. Vice-President: Publishing: Milton Schiffman. Vice-President: Production: OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. SECOND-CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 1984 by Marvel Comics Group, a Division of Cadence Publications Corporation. All rights reserved. Price \$5.00 per copy in the U.S. and \$6.00 in Canada. Subscription rate \$1.20 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign, \$4.25. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or otherwise used in any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. THE UNCANNY X-MEN is a trademark of Cadence Publications Corporation. The distinctive appearance of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO X-MEN, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, 9TH FLOOR, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.

OUR WEAPONS -- OUR FISTS
HAVE NO EFFECT ON THESE
CREATURES.

THEY DON'T
SEEM TO
POSSESS
PHYSICAL
SUBSTANCE.

STORM, USE YOUR BLASTER ON
MY ARTIFICIAL LEG. IF I CAN
GET FREE, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO
FIND A WAY TO HELP US ALL.

THE SHADOWBEINGS
SEEM TO SENSE MY
INTENT. THEY ARE
TRYING TO
STOP ME!

CAREFUL, WOMAN! YOU
ALMOST HIT ME!

IF I DO -- WHEN I DO -- REST ASSURED.
FORGE, IT SHALL NOT BE BY ACCIDENT.

SHE MEANS THAT.

PAL, WHEN YOU MAKE
YOURSELF AN ENEMY,
YOU DON'T FOOL AROUND.

CONSIDERING
WHAT I DID TO
HER, THOUGH,
IT'S PROBABLY
NO LESS THAN
WHAT I
DESERVE.

WORRY
ABOUT
THAT
LATER.
STORM'S
GIVEN
YOU A
CHANCE.
DON'T
BLOW
IT!

I GET THE SAME EMANATIONS
OFF THESE SHADOWBEINGS AS I
DID OFF THE WRATHS -- THEY MUST
BE MYSTICAL IN NATURE. THEY
MERGE THEIR SUBSTANCE WITH
OUR FLESH, TURNING US INTO
CREATURES LIKE THEMSELVES.

THEY DIDN'T AFFECT ME AS
MUCH AS THE OTHERS BECAUSE
OF MY METAL PROTESIS. DON'T
KNOW HOW LONG I HAVE
BEFORE THE PROCTIS BECOMES
IRREVERSIBLE -- I MAY ALREADY
BE TOO LATE!

NAZE!

ANSWER ME, OLD MAN.
THIS IS NO TIME FOR YOUR
IDOT GAMES. WHERE THE
DEVIL ARE YOU, SHAMAN?!
I NEED YOU! NAZE?!!

HOWEVER, UPSTAIRS, AT THE VERY APEX OF FORGE'S PENTHOUSE COMPLEX,
IN THE CENTER OF A SACRED RING...

HEAR ME,
GREAT
ONE!

I COME IN HUMBLE
SUPPLICATION -- AID MY
PEOPLE IN THE HOUR OF
OUR GREATEST PERIL.

IN EXCHANGE, WE
OFFER THIS
WORLD AND ALL
ON IT!

-- TO DO WITH
AS YOU WILL.



WHA-???

FIRE--
EXPLODING
OUTWARDS
FROM THE
CIRCLE!



THE
PATTERNS
BEING
FORMED--
I'VE
NEVER
SEEN
THEIR
LIKE--
NO!



MY WARDIE--THEY
AREN'T PROTECTING
ME-- BUT THIS IS
IMPOSSIBLE-- IT
CANNOT BE--

---KIDU,
GREAT ONE,
I BEG YOU,
HAVE MERCY!--



FOOLISH
MORTAL.

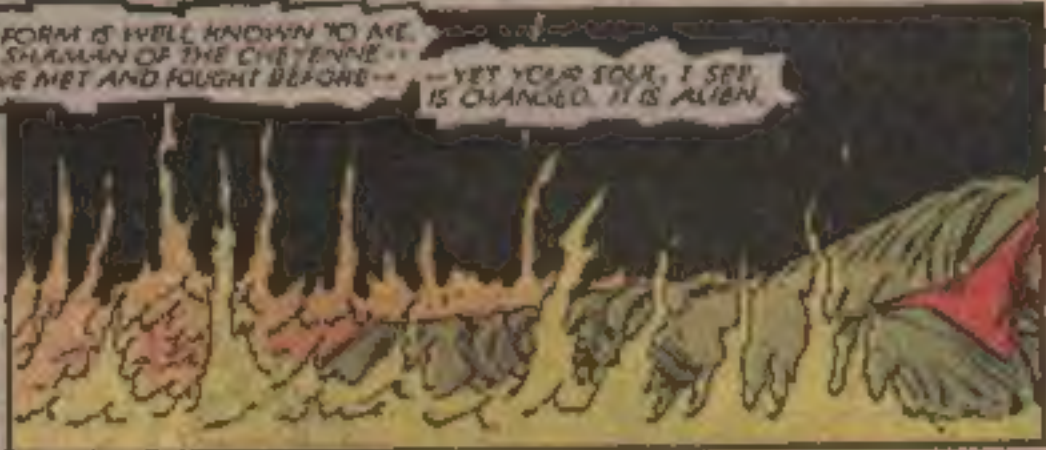
YOU ASK
FOR WHAT I
DO NOT GIVE.

AND
OFFER
THAT
WHICH I
ALREADY
POSSESS.



YOUR FORM IS WELL KNOWN TO ME.
NAZE, SHAMAN OF THE CHEYENNE--
WE HAVE MET AND FOUGHT BEFORE--

---YET YOUR SOUL, I SEE,
IS CHANGED. IT IS ALIEN.



NO MATTER,
NOW, BOTH
ARE MINE.

DALLAS/FORT WORTH
INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT

—ONE OF THE WORLD'S BUSIEST— COMPLETELY
PARALYZED THIS MIDSUMMER NIGHT BY A
FREAK BLIZZARD THE LIKE OF WHICH NO ONE
HAS EVER SEEN.

—AND NO WONDER. ITS CAUSE IS THE "CASKET OF ANCIENT WINTERS," COURTESY OF RECENT EVENTS IN THOR — ANN (DRINK!)

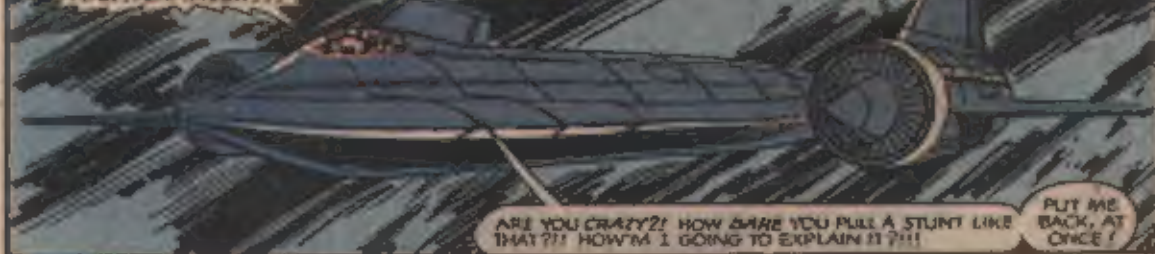
THERE, IN THE FIRST-CLASS CABIN
IN A STRANDED TWA 747...



MISS SEFTON!
THAT DEMON
GRABBED HER
AND THEY—
—THEY
DISAPPEARED!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, A HUNDRED FEET OVERHEAD...

NIGHTCRAWLER??!



ARE YOU CRAZY?! HOW DARE YOU PULL A STUNT LIKE
THAT?!? HOW'M I GOING TO EXPLAIN IT?!?

PUT ME
BACK, AT
ONCE!

CAN'T DO THAT, LIEBKOW.
YOU KNOW I WOULDN'T
HAVE DONE THIS IF THERE'D
BEEN ANY OTHER WAY.



YOU SOUND SO
GRIM, WHAT'S
THE MATTER??

YOU'RE
A WITCH,
AMANDA.

THE X-MEN HAVE
DESPERATE NEED
OF YOUR UNIQUE
TALENTS.



I'LL EXPLAIN
EN ROUTE.

AFTER PROGRAMMING THE X-MEN'S SPECIALLY MODIFIED SX-77 BLACKBIRD AIRCRAFT TO HOMER SAFETY ABOVE EAGLE PLAZA...

THE GERMAN-BORN MUTANT TELEPORTS HIS LADY-LOVE INTO FONGE'S PENTHOUSE.

THE SIGHT THAT GREETS THEM ISN'T PRETTY.

ELIM THEFUL: SAVE THEM, AMANDA, IF YOU CAN!

I'LL DO MY BEST, SON.

HER SPELLS SEAR INTO THE CORE OF THE SHADOWMASS...

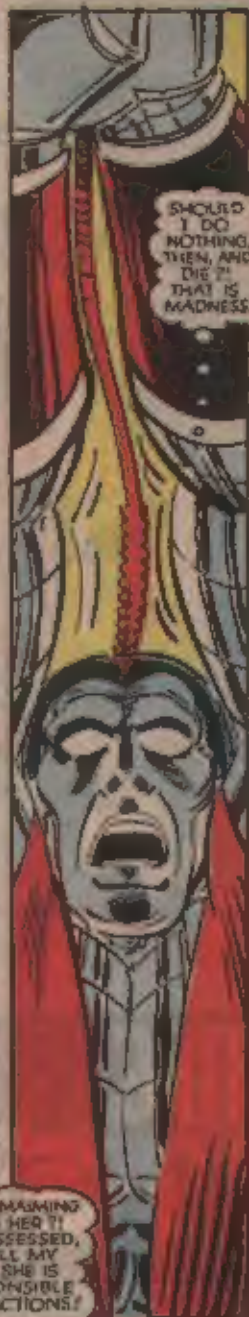
PARTIALLY DISRUPTING IT...

MOTHER WHEREVER YOU ARE, GIVE ME STRENGTH!

AND ALLOWING SOME OF THE X-MEN TO STRUGGLE FREE.

NOT EVEN THE... BROOD WERE SO FOUL AND... EVIL!

I AM WEAK—BUT ORORO AND... ROGUE LOOK FAR WORSE. I MUST SEE TO THEM!



IT IS THE ULTIMATE EXPRESSION OF ILLUMINA'S POWER AS A SORCERESS. FEW SPIRITS OR MYSTIC CREATURES CAN STAND AGAINST IT.



SPIDEEBA,
MY
SISTER.

ANYTIME
BIG BRO?

NO HIDING IT
NOW. HE KNOWS
WHAT I REALLY
AM. I WONDER
HOW HE FEELS?
I LOVE HIM SO, I
COULDN'T BEAR IT
IF HE TURNED
AWAY FROM ME.

...AS THE SHADOWBEINGS SOON DISCOVER.



MY GLEAMING ARMOR'S
APPEARED AGAIN. IT
POPS UP WHENEVER I
SUMMON THE SWORD.

...AND THERE'S
MORE OF IT EACH
TIME. WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN
THE SUIT'S
COMPLETE?



ROGUE?
SHE'S
HUMAN
ONCE
MORE!

BUT SHE'S
SO PALE--
IS SHE EVEN
BREATHING?!

DO NOT
TOUCH HER,
PETER!

PUT GLOVES
ON FIRST, OR
THE SLIGHTEST
TOUCH WILL
TRANSFER
YOUR POWERS
TO HER!

I FORGOT,
ORORO. I'LL
BE CAREFUL.



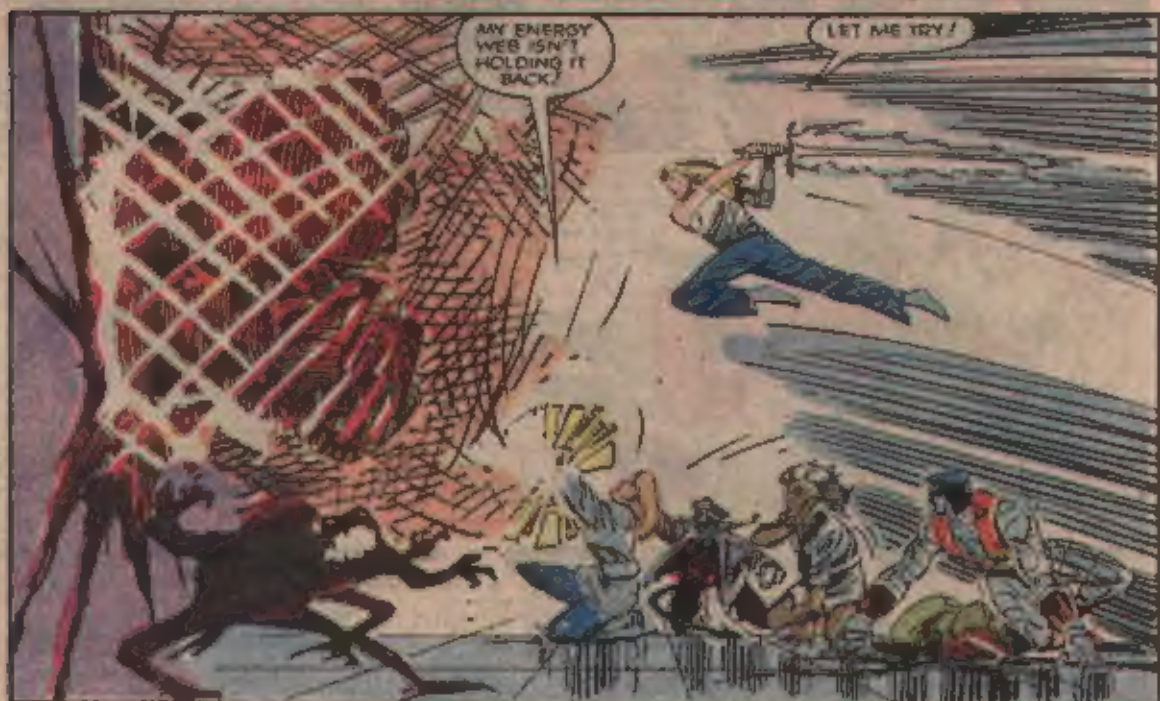
REINFORCEMENTS,
ORORO?

PROFESSOR
XAVIER MUST
HAVE SENT HER.
AMANDA, CAN
YOU SEAL THE
SHADOWGATE??

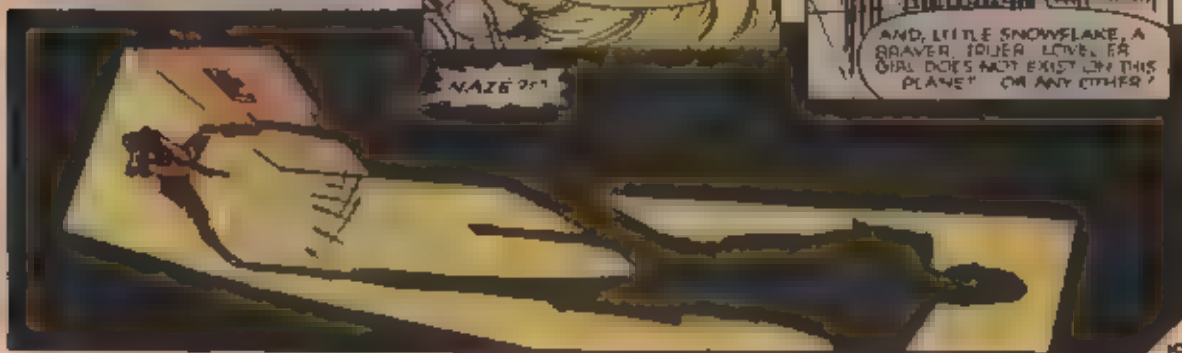
NO PROBLEM--!

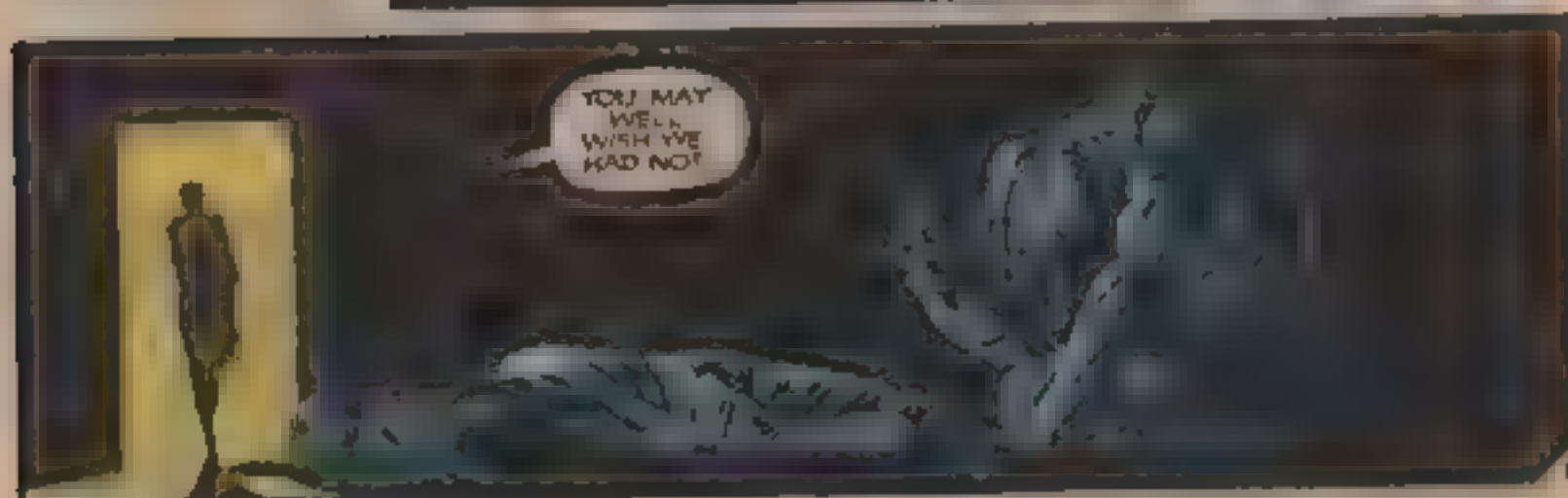
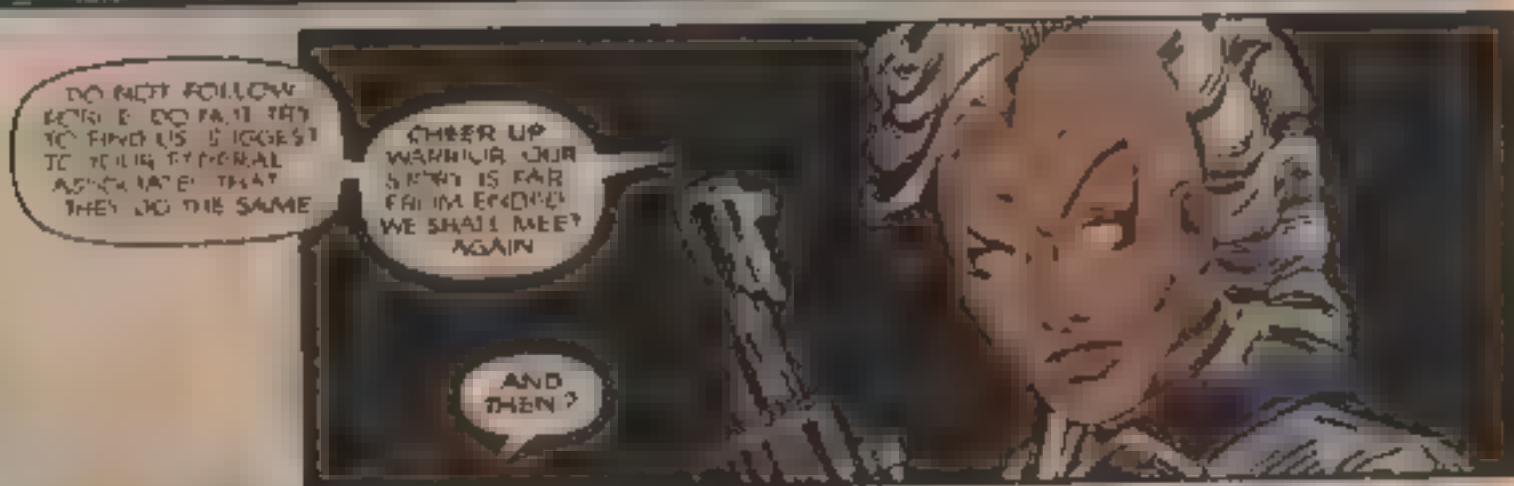


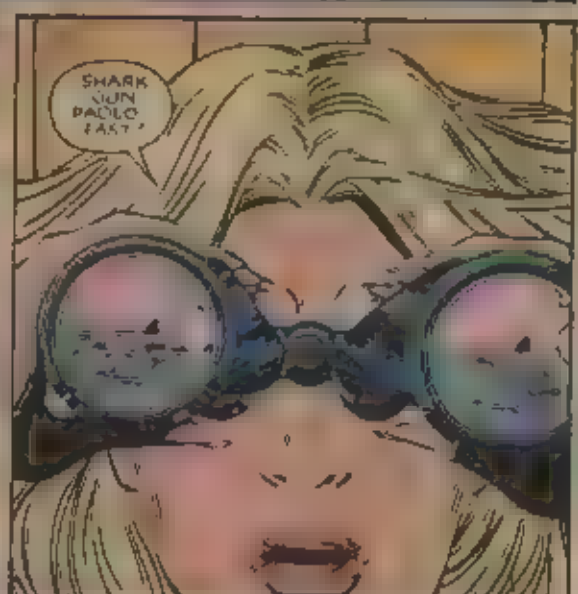
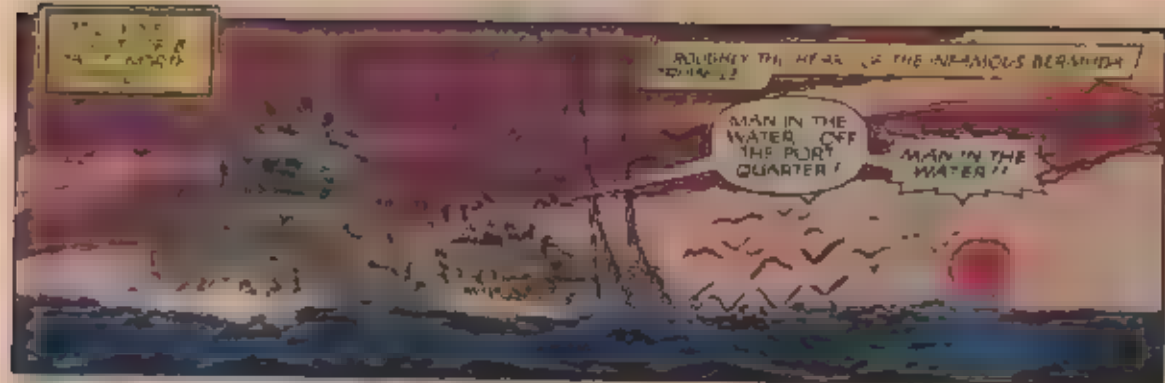
SO MUCH
FOR THAT
IDEA!

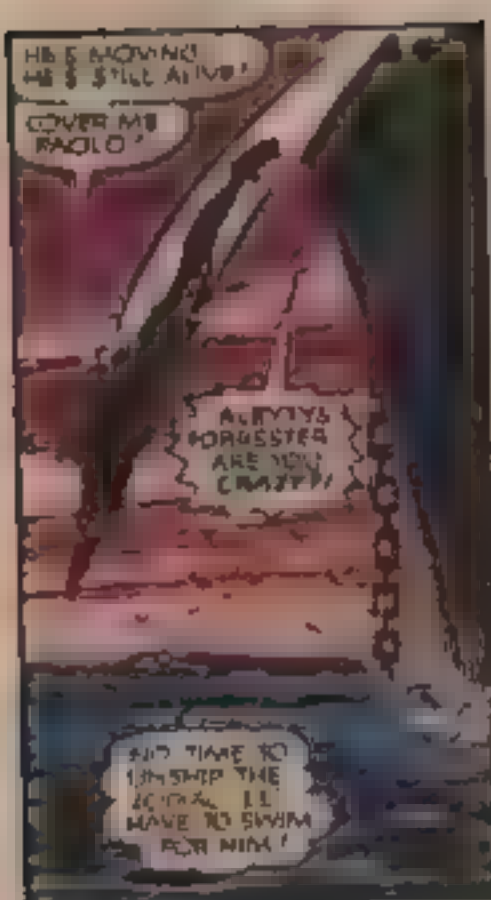










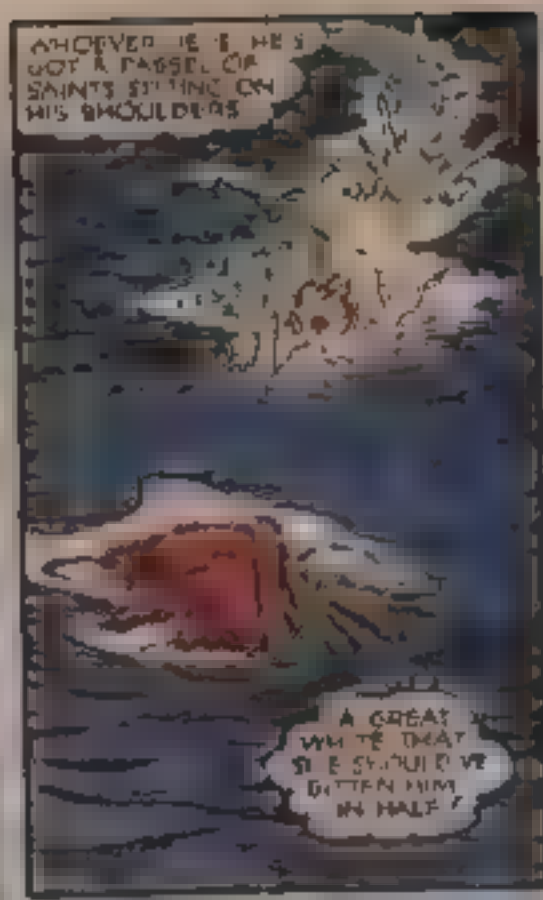


HE'S MOVING
HE'S STILL ALIVE!

COVER ME
PAOLO!

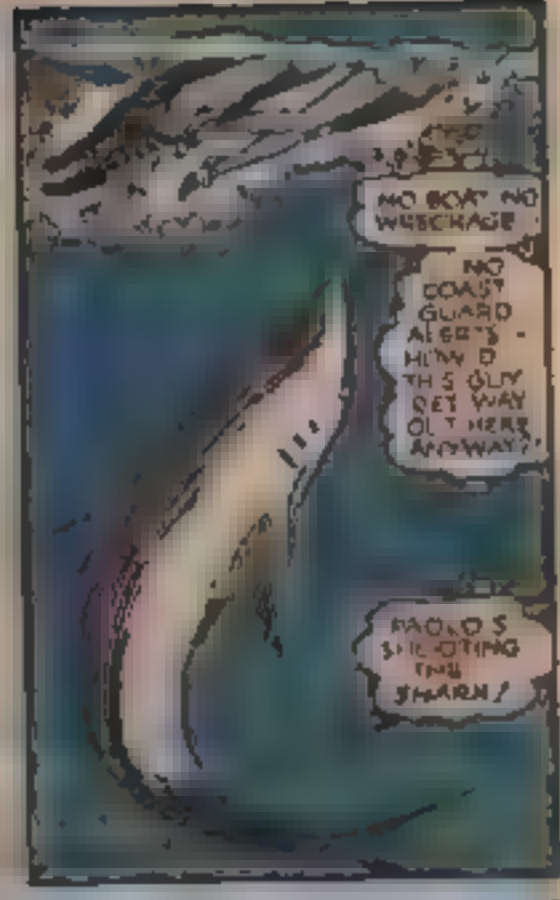
ALWAYS
FORGETTER
ARE YOU
CRAZY?

NO TIME TO
UNSHIP THE
BOAT. I'LL
HAVE TO SWIM
FOR HIM!



WHOEVER HE IS HE'S
GOT A PASSION FOR
SAINTS SITTING ON
HIS SHOULDERS

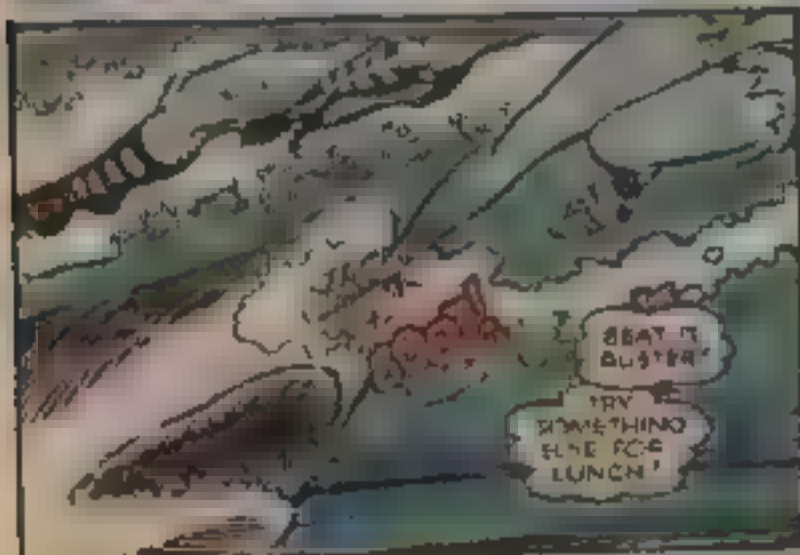
A GREAT
WHITE THAT
SHE SHOULD'VE
GOTTEN HIM
IN HALF!



NO BOAT NO
WESCHAGE

NO
COAST
GUARD
ALERTS -
HE'D
THOUGHT
GET WAY
OUT HERE
ANYWAY?

PAOLO'S
SHOOTING
THE
SHARK!



BEAT IT
BUSTER!

TRY
SOMETHING
ELSE FOR
LUNCH!



HE DUMB
HEAD
PULLING A
STUPID STUNT
LIKE THAT!

SUPPOSE
YOU'D
MISSED
THAT FISH
TAKEN OFF
YOUR BLAME
LEG!!

DON'T TELL
PAOLO AND
DON'T CALL
ME "BOOD"



GET THE
ARM OFF
IT!

WHY THIS
CRAZY S/HIT
MADE O
CHAIN MAN!

SAVED YOUR
LIFE MISTER



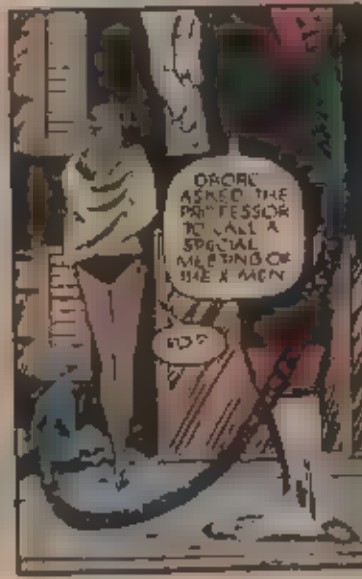
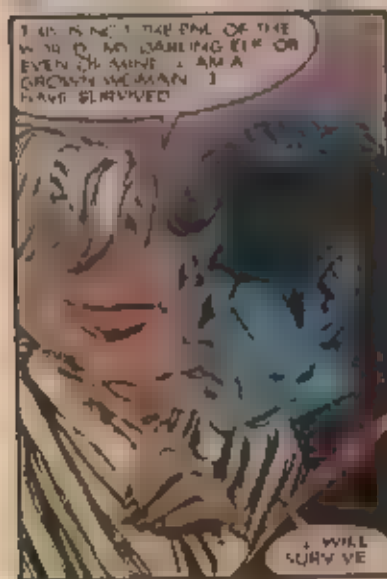
THERE IS NO
ONE

AND I SPOT
FOOTING AS WELL
AS ANY
BOMBSTER



LET YOU
KNOW THE
FELLA!

MAGNETO!



THEY STILL AT IT RACHEL?

UH HUH. KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN ILYANA THEY LL HEAR

THE X-ALien AND THE PROOF HAVE BEEN IN HIS STUDY FOR HOURS!

THEY CALLED WOLVERINE IN JAPAN BUT HE REFUSED TO COME HOME. SOME THING'S IN KIT'S CLUTCH HERE TO BUT HE WON'T TELL WHAT AND HE INSISTED HE'D HANDLE IT HIMSELF.

SEE THE NITTY NUT PRINCE NINJA? SHE'S A WHOLE NEW A

SEEMS REAL OR AM I HIDING KITTY'S OKAY

WHEAT DO YOU ALL THE MEAN-

THEY'RE ARGUING ROBERTO SO IT CAN'T BE GOOD

OURS IS A DRIVIN' DISCUSSION, CHILDREN

PROFESSOR XAVIER!

THE HOUR IS LONG PAST MIDNIGHT AND PLEASE RETURN TO YOUR ROOMS. I'LL ANSWER ANY QUESTIONS IN THE MORNING. GOOD NIGHT

YOU COMING BACK? WHEN HE LIES THAT TONE OF VOICE HE MEANS BUSINESS

I KNOW GO AHEAD, ILYANA I'LL BE OKAY

I'M A TELEPATH, PROFESSOR. JUST LIKE YOU. I COULDN'T SHIELD THOSE SETS OR THOUGHTS FROM YOUR PSI SCANS

BUT HIDING MYSELF ALONE'S ANOTHER MATTER ENTIRELY

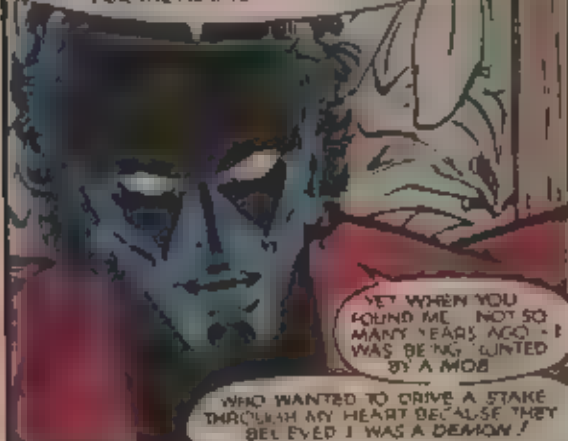
I KNOWS YOU'LL BE ANGRY WITH ME. I DON'T CARE. I HAVE TO KNOW

IT WASN'T A SUPER VILLAIN THAT MAIMED STORM. HEAR PROFESSOR BUT THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT?

IT WAS A TRAGIC ACCIDENT NIGHT, XAVIER. NOTHING MORE

WHEN SENATOR ROBERT KELLY'S MILITANT ANTI-CONTROL ACT WAS IN REJECTED NO ONE TOOK IT SERIOUSLY. YET TODAY IT IS GIVEN A BETTER THAN EVEN CHANCE OF BEING ENACTED INTO LAW

WE LIVE IN THE LAST QUARTER OF THE 20TH CENTURY. IN AN AGE WHERE MEN HAVE WALKED ON THE MOON AND SOME OF US JOURNEYED TO THE STARS. WE HAVE SPLITT THE ATOM. THE SECRETS OF SPACE AND TIME ARE OURS FOR THE ASKING!



YET WHEN YOU FOUND ME, NOT SO MANY YEARS AGO, I WAS BEING WANTED BY A MOB

WHO WANTED TO DRIVE A STAKE THROUGH MY HEART BECAUSE THEY BELIEVED I WAS A DEMON!

I HOPED JOINING THE X-MEN WOULD MAKE A DIFFERENCE THAT THINGS WOULD GET BETTER FOR MUTANTkind. INSTEAD THEY'VE GOTTEN WORSE

WE ARE STILL HATED. STILL HOUNDED BY THE VERY PEOPLE WE HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT



SO I FEEL MYSELF ASKING: WHO? WHAT'S THE POINT?

WOULD YOU RATHER FOLLOW MAGNETO'S WAY BY CONQUERING THE WORLD AND ENSLAVING HUMANITY?



IN TRUTH I'D RATHER NOT BE BOTHERED AT ALL

IF THE WORLD CARES NOTHING FOR MUTANTS, FINE, THE FEELING'S MUTUAL

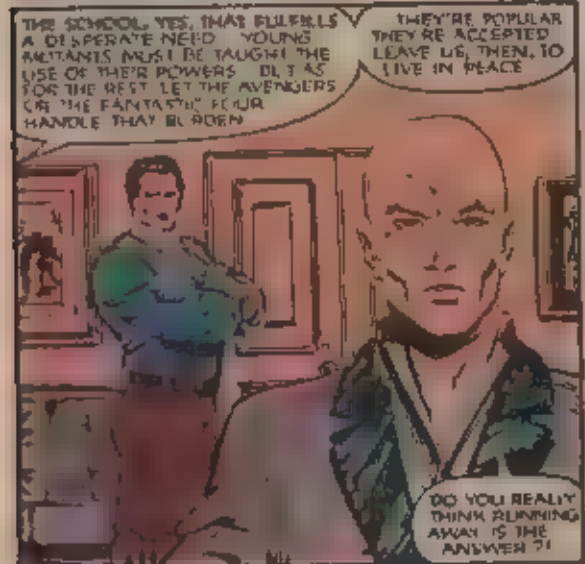


WHAT OF THE X-MEN?

WHAT OF US? FORGIVE ME BUT WHO NEEDS US? WHAT PURPOSE DO WE SERVE?

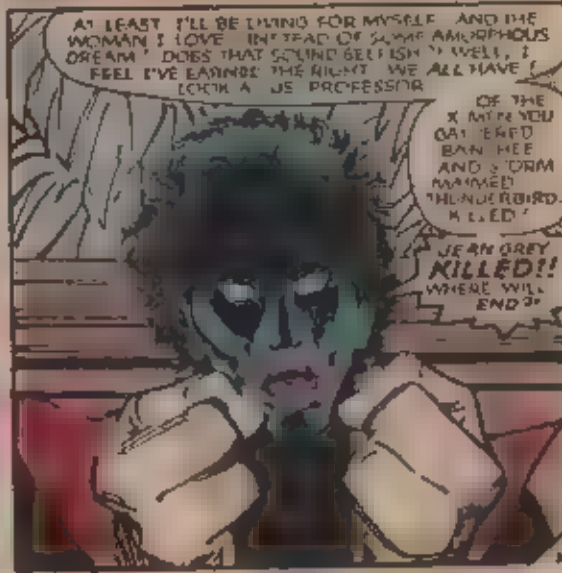
THE SCHOOL, YES, THAT FULFILLS A DISPERATE NEED. YOUNG MUTANTS MUST BE TAUGHT THE USE OF THEIR POWERS. BUT AS FOR THE REST, LET THE AVENGERS OR 'THE FANTASTIC FOUR' HANDLE THAT BLOODY

THEY'RE POPULAR. THEY'RE ACCEPTED. LEAVE US, THEN, TO LIVE IN PEACE



DO YOU REALLY THINK RUNNING AWAY IS THE ANSWER?

AT LEAST I'LL BE THINKING FOR MYSELF. AND THE WOMAN I LOVE. INSTEAD OF SOME AMORPHOUS DREAM. DOES THAT SOUND BELLISH? WELL, I FEEL I'VE EARNED THE RIGHT. WE ALL HAVE. I'M A US PROFESSOR



OF THE X-MEN YOU OATHEED. BURN HER AND I'LL BURN YOU. I'LL BURN YOU.

JEAN GREY KILLED!! WHERE WILL END?

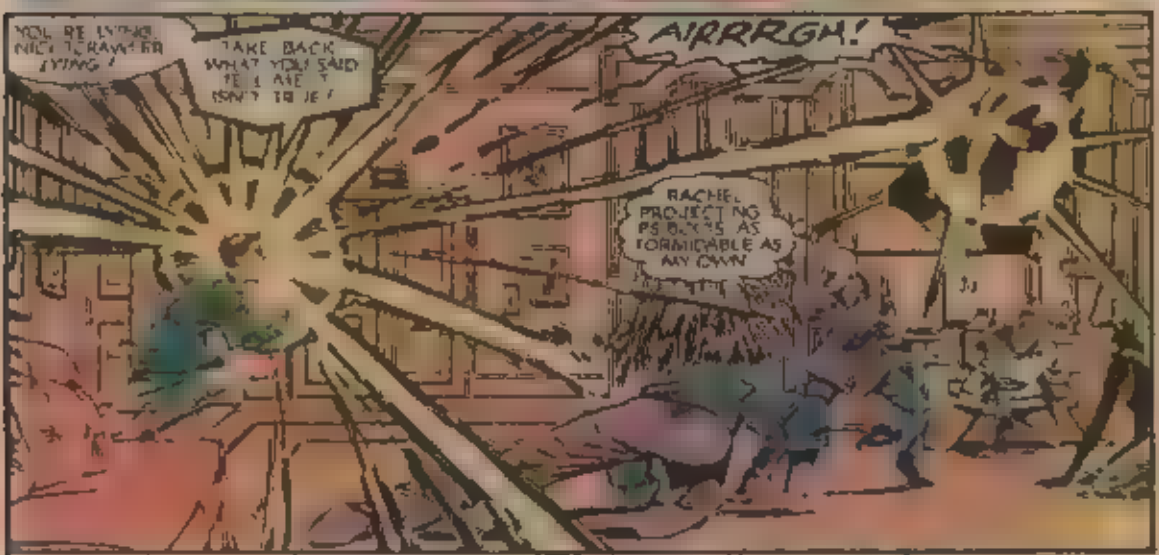


"KILLED JEAN GREY KILLED!"

JEAN GREY

DEAD?"

"WU"



"YOU'RE LYING NICK! YOU'RE LYING!"

"TAKE BACK WHAT YOU SAID TO ME! I AM NOT TO BE!"

AIRRRGH!

RACHEL PROJECTING AS FORMIDABLE AS MY OWN



SHE ISN'T THIS POWER? IT WORKS ALL BUT RACE AND I HAVE GRIEF AND LIVING HER A BODILY STRENGTH!

RACHEL STOP THIS!

LET ANOTHER YOURSELF CHILD YOU'RE KILLING HER!

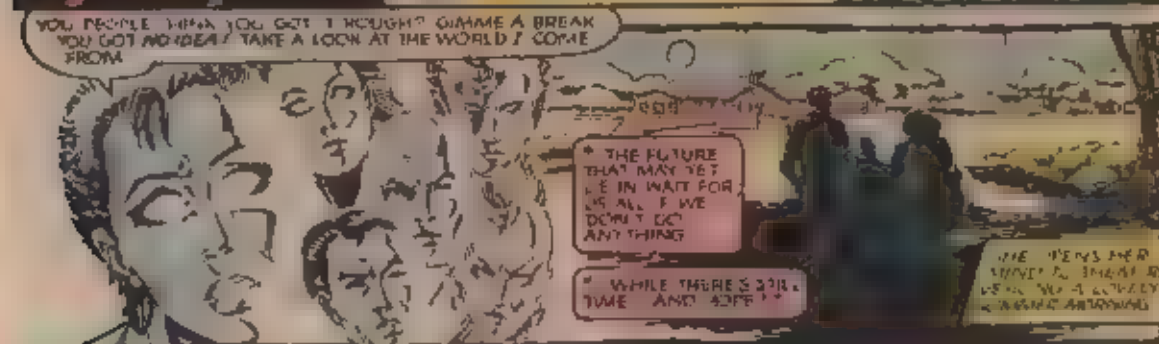
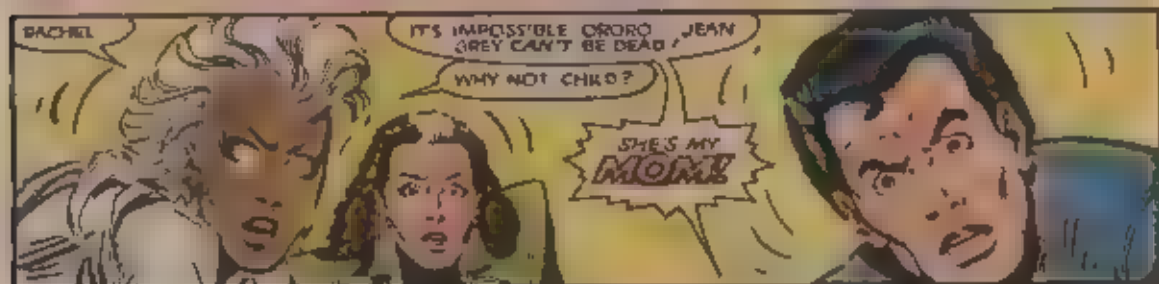
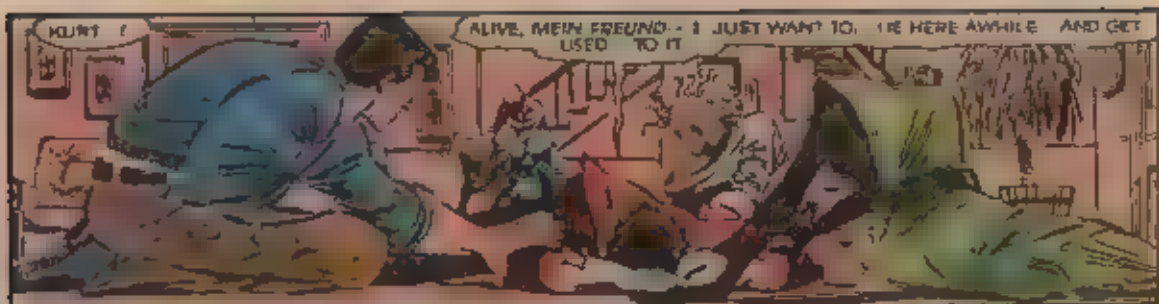


THAT TO BE

I POKED TO MY DAD! I HEARD MOM'S VOICE HE'S ALIVE!

PLEASE LET ME BE A LIE

WHOOO!



GET DOWNSTAIRS, RACHEL. YOU'LL BE SAFE IN THE DANGER ROOM.

NOT WITH-
OUT YOU, PROFESSOR!

I CANNOT,
I MUST TRY
TO STOP THIS
SLAUGHTER!

WE MEAN NO HARM!
WE SURRENDER!

BY MERCY'S
NAME,
**CEASE
FIRE--**

"THE SOLDIERS FOUND
ME IN THE RUINS, BY
HIS SIDE. THE ONLY
SURVIVOR."

"THEY USED DRUGS
TO NEUTRALIZE MY
PSI-TALENT. THE
TORTURE CAME
LATER, IN PRISON.
EVENTUALLY, I WAS
SENT TO THE SOUTH
DICHON CONTAINMENT
FACILITY-- A CON-
CENTRATION CAMP!"

"IN MY PAST, THE ANTI-MUTANT
PERSECUTION BEGAN WITH THE
ASSASSINATION-- BY MUTANTS--
OF SENATOR ROBERT KELLY."

"I EXCHANGED THE
ADULT KATE PRYDE'S
PSYCHE WITH THAT
OF HER YOUNGER
SELF. SHE SAVED
KELLY-- BUT YOU
KNOW THAT. YOU
GUYS HELPED HER."

*AN
ABBREVIATED
RECAP OF
THE EVENTS
OF X-MEN
#141 & 142
--ANN.

"THE REST OF US--
IN THE FUTURE--
WEREN'T SO LUCKY."

"WHEN KATE'S
MIND RETURNED
TO HER BODY,
ONLY 2 YEARS
LEFT TO
WELCOME HER."

A FUTURE
WHEREIN
KATYA AND I
WERE MARRIED?
DOES THAT
MEAN THERE
IS HOPE FOR
US, STILL?
IS THAT WHAT
I WANT?

WITH RESPECT,
RACHEL, YOU'VE
PROVED MY CASE.
WHAT DO I OWE A
WORLD THAT IS
WILLING-- EAGER--
TO SLAUGHTER ME
AND EVERYONE I
LOVE SIMPLY
BECAUSE WE
EXIST?!

SHE DIDN'T MENTION
ME-- AH, GUESS AH
WASN'T PART O' THE
TEAM. DID AH SURVIVE--
OR WAS AH DUMPED
INTO SOME UNMARKED,
BACK-ALLEY GRAVE?

ALL THAT HORROR--
AND IT WAS MYSTIQUE'S
FAULT. MY FOSTER
MOM WAS THE MILITANT
WHO MURDERED
KELLY.



ALL MY HOPES...

ALL MY
DREAMS--

THANK HEAVEN
IN RACHEL'S FUTURE
I DID NOT LIVE TO
SEE THEM TURNED
TO ASHES.



FINALLY, THERE WAS JUST ME.

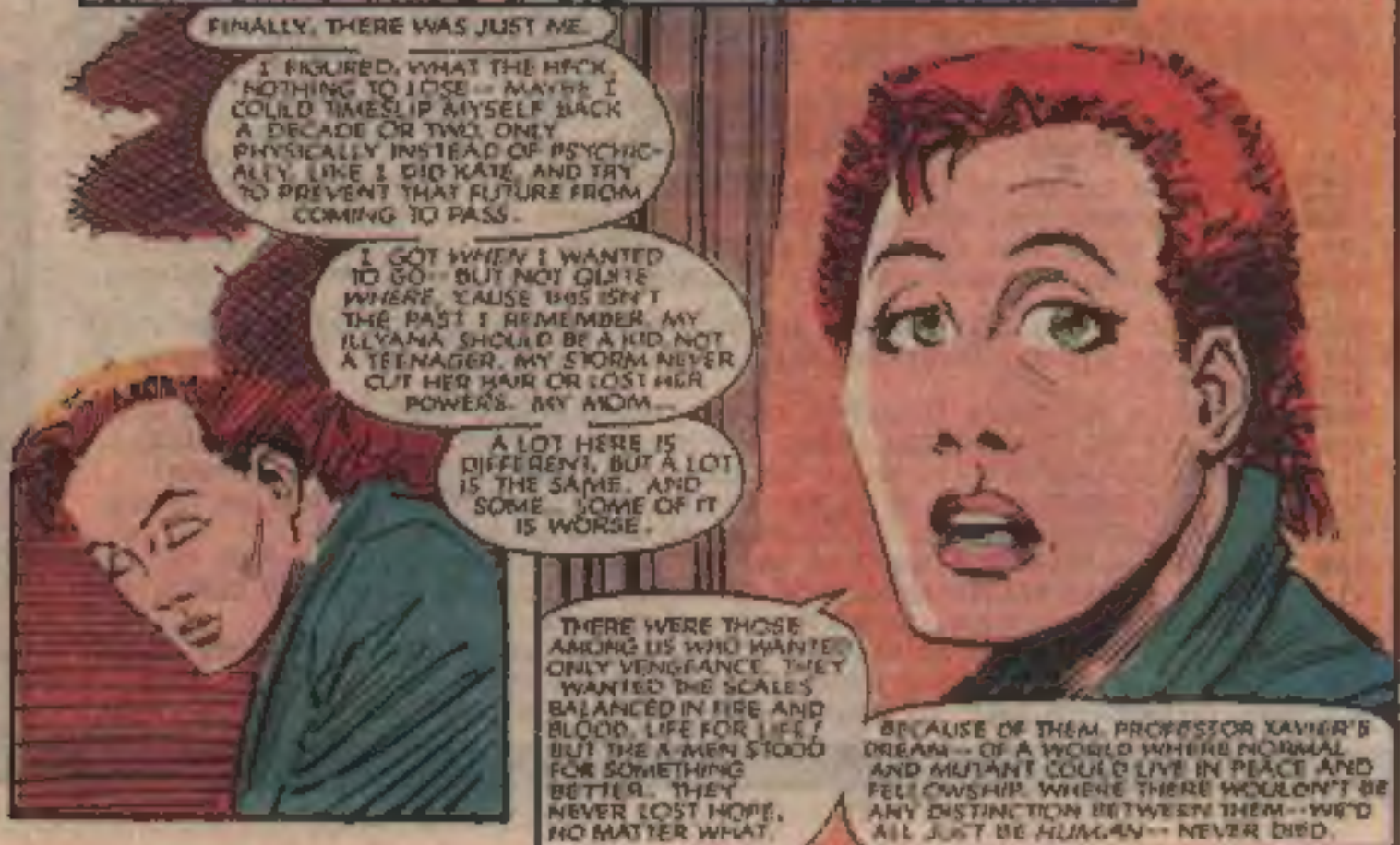
I FIGURED, WHAT THE HECK,
NOTHING TO LOSE-- MAYBE I
COULD TIMESLIP MYSELF BACK
A DECADE OR TWO, ONLY
PHYSICALLY INSTEAD OF PSYCHIC-
ALLY, LIKE I DID KATE, AND TRY
TO PREVENT THAT FUTURE FROM
COMING TO PASS.

I GOT WHEN I WANTED
TO GO-- BUT NOT QUITE
WHERE, 'CAUSE WHO ISN'T
THE PAST I REMEMBER. MY
ILLYANA SHOULD BE A KID, NOT
A TEENAGER. MY STORM NEVER
CUT HER HAIR OR LOST HER
POWERS. MY MOM--

A LOT HERE IS
DIFFERENT, BUT A LOT
IS THE SAME. AND
SOME-- SOME OF IT
IS WORSE.

THERE WERE THOSE
AMONG US WHO WANTED
ONLY VENGEANCE. THEY
WANTED THE SCALES
BALANCED IN FIRE AND
BLOOD. LIFE FOR LIFE!
BUT THE A-MEN STOOD
FOR SOMETHING
BETTER. THEY
NEVER LOST HOPE,
NO MATTER WHAT.

BECAUSE OF THEM, PROFESSOR XAVIER'S
DREAM-- OF A WORLD WHERE NORMAL
AND MUTANT COULD LIVE IN PEACE AND
FELLOWSHIP, WHERE THERE WOULDN'T BE
ANY DISTINCTION BETWEEN THEM-- WE'D
ALL JUST BE HUMAN-- NEVER DIED.



IF YOU TURN AWAY FROM THAT DREAM, KURT, YOU'LL DO MORE DAMAGE THAN YOU KNOW. WE MAY BE DOOMED-- OURS MAY BE A LOST CAUSE-- BUT SOMETIMES THE WAY WE LIVE AND DIE IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN THE SIMPLE FACT OF IT.

GIVE UP NOW, AND ALL THOSE SACRIFICES-- IN MY WORLD AS MUCH AS YOURS-- WILL HAVE BEEN FOR NOTHING!

WHAT IS THAT CLASSIC SAYING YOU ARE FOND OF QUOTING, KURT?

"WITH GREAT POWER COMES GREAT RESPONSIBILITY."

WANT IT OR NOT.

LIKE IT OR NOT.

VERY WELL, PROFESSOR--

--FOR THE DREAM.

THANK YOU, MY SON, WITH ALL MY HEART.





NEXT: *Two Girls Out To HAVE FUN!*